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Select Boetry.

THE HUMAN HEART.

The human heart, the human heart! How strange the song it sings, As busy unseen fingers sweep Across its trembling strings.

What pleasant music Memory makes In cadence soft and low, As o'er the many strings she plays The songs of long ago.

And when love's fingers touch the chords How sweet the song it sings; Oh! to the faint and weary heart What melody she brings.

But ah, when grief's cold fingers sweep So sadly, softly o'er, It seems that happiness can dwell Within that heart no more.

Then hope comes hovering o'er, And pointing to the sky, She whispers thro' the trembling strings You'll meet again on high.

But if those trembling chords are broke flow sad the knell it tolls; Its funeral notes go surging through. The chambers of the soul.

And through the silent hours of night. Grim phantoms come and go. And chant with low and solemn note Their messages of woe.

But ohl when faith's soft fingers glide Across its many strings, It teaches it the beautious song-The song an angel sings.

And peace, whose form is ever near, Catches the joyful strain. And with her sweet melodious voice, Echoes it o'er again.

Beleet Misrellany.

The Heart's Misleaders; THESTORY OF ROSALIE MAY.

th! she had yet the task to learn, To feed upon its own excess
Of deep yet passionate tenderness;
How much of grief the heart must prove.
That yields a sanctuary of love.

thoughts were absorbed by that distant object. The light sounds were borne The words fell like pointed steel upon upon the breeze, along with the odors of the honeysuckle and clamatis, over the honeysuckle and clamatic and the honeysuckle and which it had passed; and the dowager Her love was pure, entire, and high; The friend whom she had found in return the compliment.' her pen to enjoy the fragrance, observ-

turn of Lord Clarence from Oxford, had occupied with the image of Lord Clar- Countess. been a favorite with the Lady Julia; ence alone. but as the young collegian began to appreciate the mind of the curate's daughter, the opinions of the ladies suffered; Her brow was burning and aside she threw as the candor of his open heart ac-knowledged how much he was charmed of love, and at that thought her check grew by the unassuming virtues of Roslie, the est Travers, paid to Rosalie, were ob- Rosalie was not alone. his cups of life.

Clarence, where the image of Rosalie whispered softly. Lal become established. Lady Julia, "Rosalie?"

who shared her mother's opinions, and | Rosalie started, and, to her dismay had a remarkable degree of confidence beheld before her the Lady Louisa Valin her tact and ingenuity, undertook to correct what she termed the fal e im-

May was the presiding spirit—were broken and dispelled by the one word.—
He had deemed that he alone possessed

I rushed out doors, and as I leaned against the corner of the shanty, restead the corner of the shanty, restead arm of Lady Louisa was thrown against the corner of the shanty, restead arm of Lady Louisa was thrown against the corner of the shanty, restead arm of Lady Louisa was thrown against the corner of the shanty, restead arm of Lady Louisa was thrown against the corner of the shanty, restead arm of Lady Louisa was thrown against the corner of the shanty, restead arm of Lady Louisa was thrown against the corner of the shanty, restead arm of Lady Louisa was thrown against the corner of the shanty, restead arm of Lady Louisa was thrown against the corner of the shanty, restead arm of Lady Louisa was thrown against the corner of the shanty, restead arm of Lady Louisa was thrown against the corner of the shanty, restead arm of Lady Louisa was thrown against the corner of the shanty, restead arm of Lady Louisa was thrown against the corner of the shanty, restead arm of Lady Louisa was thrown against the corner of the shanty, restead arm of Lady Louisa was thrown against the corner of the shanty, restead arm of Lady Louisa was thrown against the corner of the shanty, restead arm of Lady Louisa was an exemplary man. His neighbors saw the change both in himself and his saw the change both in himself and his the days we dream of in Paradise.

They declared him "grim," thought he couldn't down against the corner of the shanty restead to the corner of the shanty restead arm of Lady Louisa was an exemplary man. His neighbors saw the change both in himself and his s was another's.

And ere the ladies had joined their "My dear girl!" she exclaimed, "I ship and section is your eighty in?" friends in the boat, for their customary should as soon think of marrying the I gave him the numbers.

true to herself, at any sacrifice, and to proach the curate's daughter again that ling my discomforture. ed to her son:

true to herself, at any sacrifice, and to proach the curate's daughter again that allow no eye to see the barbed arrow night, she was not unprofitably em-

which is remarkable in gentlemen so her eye lost none of its brightness; it Julia had been ma ing mischief in an excepting my friend, the banker. "It is complimentary to my sister," that night; and her songs with all her with it, elicited the truth. Travers be- for sale -well watered and timbered - eistern, and we are ready to go.

those melodies."

That the heart of the m barrel is breaking,"

That the heart of the m barrel is breaking,"

That the heart of the m barrel is breaking,"

The well-remembered tones as they fell, mellowed by distance, upon the ear of Lord Clarence, served to feed his countess, as she rose from her fauteil of Lord Clarence, served to feed his bled at dinner, and a happy spell-seem-bled at dinner, and a hap

"She fied from that room-but not for a cen-No, it was only that the wind might steep Her feered lip in his delicions dew;

flame. Countess and Julia were alarmed, and | She deemed herself alone, and in that incuired the Countess. held secret counsel to destroy the influ- solitude could ease her wounded heart; ence which Rosalie had obtained over the feelings which she had struggled to his heart and mind. Much was hoped suppress now mastered her; and in the was extremely great, but marvellous from the visit of Clarence's friends, and pale white moonlight she lay upon her were the powers of the third; for by dint

served by mother and daughter with There was one gazing on herpitying. they might say for the ingenuity of satisfaction, whilst to Clarence they ly; she who had detected the artifice by were the first bitter drops that fell in which Rosalie had endeavored to con. their reputation, she prevailed upon the ceal her passion in the drawing-room- mother and sister, the heart's misleadfair cousin Louisa, who had been edu- self-devoted girl while she remained in family circle. The sorrows of Rosalie transitory pleasure—an eternal pain ton Hall, and had been a playmate with ed her to her own boudoir to behold her her, and the day of marriage witnessed collection of contractions. them and Rosalie. The Countess en- tears and despair. Still the silence was also the nuptials of her true friend, Ladeavored to increase the favorable sen- broken only by the sobs of Rosalic; but dy Louisa Vallanville, who, in giving timent with which Lady Louisa Vallan- as the violence of her grief subsided, her hand to Lord Cranebrook, obtained by when I goes into genteel society," ville was regarded by her son, but the the intruder stepped noiselessly from what we are sure all will say she deserv- said one of the codfish to a wag the othmore forcibly she urged the merits of the depth of a shadow that afforded se-ed-a worthy husband. Louisa, the more forcibly were the con-curity from observation, and standing trasts presented in the mind of Lord by the side of the heart-bro en girl,

pression of her brother, and lead him a one of her white hands within her own, and started bright and early next mornwilling sacrifice to the shrine of Lady Louisa. The latter was accordingly inly expected at the time when Lord Clarence was watching with interest the beat of his friends when Lord the time when Lord when Lord clarthe playmates, and though time has transtormed us into woman, our experience breeze. ence was watching with interest the boat of his friends upon the lake. The of the world has not, I hope, rendered We drove forty miles, and put up at

the beautiful castles he had built in his confidence of Rosalie, and she succeed- on the perara tother day and mammy ures the hills we have come over, and imagination—the home of love which he had pictured, and of which Rosalie jeweled arm of Lady Louisa was thrown I rushed out doors, and as I leaned the priceless treasure, the heart of Rosa- in tales, just above silence, the secret astonished by what she heard.

evening diversion, Lody Julia had taken | Emperor of China as Lord Clarence Anan opportunity of intimating to Rosalie nersly! There are two great objections, the probability of the marriage with La- I assure you; the first is, I don't like the horizon. Nothing to break the dy Vallanville taking place. And what him, the second is still more formidable, monotomy of the dreary waste but two was this to Rosalie? A week had not he don't like me. To give you the trees and a log hut. clapsed since, moved by the importuni- strongest assurance that I have not the clapsed since, moved by the importunities of Lord Clarence, she had confessed to him the secret of her heart—and in the face af Heaven, and in the presence of its good angels, that wonder ever among the flowers, their mutual vows were plighted—a little week had not elapsed since she had raised Lord Clarence, she had confessed assumed to him the secret of her heart—and in the presence of its good angels, that wonder ever among the flowers, their mutual vows were plighted—a little week had not elapsed since she had raised Lord Clarence, she had confessed with the leaves of red roses, as time does that building a temple with a hand. That is Paradise class idea of entering into rivalry with you, I will in turn, make your heart a depository of my secret, for I have one, I assure you almost as great as yours. I have accepted an offer from Lord were plighted—a little week had not elapsed since she had raised Lord Clarence, she had confessed with the leaves of red roses, as time does that building a temple with a hand. Such that building a temple with a hand. The course of a few years the two depository of my secret, for I have one, I assure you almost as great as yours. I have accepted an offer from Lord with the leaves of red roses, as time does that building a temple with a hand. The course of a few years the two depository of my secret, for I have one, I have one, I have accepted an offer from Lord with the building a temple with a hand. The course of a few years the two little different on the map; but then, you must have heard of paper cities!"

A letter was received in New Orleans discovered in New Orlea were plighted—a little week had not elapsed since she had raised Lord Clarence from her feet, and bade him live for her alone—and heard the music of his gentle voice breathe the sacred promise to be unto her a faithful guide and sacred protector; though all the world sacred protector; though all the world be inconsistent; and in sunshing should be inconsistent; and in sunshing in town, and proposed to leave Morvingshould be inconsistent; and in sunshing should be inconsistent; and in sunshing in town, as the newspapers say, the heard of paper cities!

And this is the land well watered and smutted in the course of the month." Lady Julia's and timbered, and worth at least ten dollars per acre, which that infernal second proposed faithlessness of her lover, and proposed faithlessness of her sacred protector; though all the world be inconsistent; and in sunshing the little watered and well watered diamonds of to day, the rude and smuttered and timbered and smuttered idiamonds of to day, the rude and smuttered and timbered and timbered and well watered diamonds of to day, the rude and smuttered idiamonds of to day, the rude and smuttered in the vall

to another. His sister told her so, them. They tell me that the wild animulated by looking them bold-mount for the whole eighty.'

tence was echoed by the other gen-"And pray who is the lady that I am to have the honor of calling daughter?"

"Rusalic Mag! ' was her son's reply. The astonishment of the two ladies to certain fabrications, which, whatever

than usual, my friend." "Yes I have be worth something to your heirs!" been straightened by circumstances." Exit codfish rather huffy.

A Western City.

I resolved to visit Paradise City and view my property. Engaged a team at

About noon of the third day

lie, and that heart he was now assured that caused her grief .- Lady Louisa was guide suddenly cheeked the horses, and went into society" only a morning ago, turning to me, enquired. "What town-"This is it. We're on it now!"

For miles the prarie swept away to 'Nonsense! You are humbugging me!

nount for the whole eighty.'

"Turn the horses around, driver?'

"Now my friend,' continued the guide Laneaster, only for a little while with Laneaster, only for a little while with You."

"And what drift you not let me have the corn, I shall curse you."

"Why," replied the postmaster,"

"Why," replied the deacon, "how but the words—'Thou art the man."

above her own condition. She had herself urged the difference when he sought her love; but he had cast distinction down, and said he valued title and fortune only because they enabled him to reward her virtues.

"And you, my dear Rosalie," said the drawing room, but more bitter distance of the Left Lulis (will be greated as a control of the drawing room, but more bitter distance of the large of the dearen.

"And you, my dear Rosalie," said the drawing room, but more bitter distance of the large A boat was idly floating upon the match as well as ourselves; because anguish awaited her. Lord Clarence western cities until you have actually hood to maturity, all his treasures of Inke, and the light sounds of music people are actually saying that Clarance was cold and formal in his manner, and seen the property. No matter how reemanating therefron, came through the is farinated by you; and it might have when Lady Louisa had engaged him in spectable or honorable the proposed and lest we should love him too much, corn."

I arrived at New York with two dol- youth, the sweet repose of home. ter night those friends of yours are out upon the lake, waking the echoes with those ancient tunes, their constancy to

seemed, indeed, more bright than usual other quarter, and directly taxing her By the way, I have a choice eighty and the wheel is out of repair at the him out of a bushel."

A "feiler" coming home from will be ended, mizzle did so, in a bunch.

"Never be critical to ladies," was the maxim of an old Irish peer, remarkable for his homage to the sex. "The only way a true gentleman will ever attempt to look at the faults of a pretty trom the visit of Clarence's friends, and pale white mooning it she had been supported by the attention which one of them, Earn-couch a prey to grief and tears. But of persuasion, and an emphatic reference is the fashionable way of doing up unless he wants a punch? things-more in the dark, the easie the conquest. Poor woman-pretty toy what a base conspiracy against thee!

nen. A coquette is fond of fancy for Before he had learned to love and to who had caught one look directed to ers, to correct their errors, and accept a moment-faithles for a year-fielde admire the gentle virtues of Rosalie, he had capressed much admiration of his whose eye had never been off the night closed on the happiness of the trifle—a feather—a toy—a bubble—a cated with the Annersleys at Morving- the drawing-room, and who had follow- were ended. A new life was opened to an embodiment of absurdities-and a

> 1 bought them boots to wear en er day. "Oh, you did, ch?" quoth wag; "well, then, and in that case, them boots

Killing Time.

BY REV. B. F. TAYLOR.

all created things.

They charge him with forgetfulness, guilds the yesterday we have expanded tion at equal peace with himself. until these look like curtains let down

withdrew from the room.

"Can this be love!" she exclaimed, as she threw herself again upon the couch, in her still, small room, in despair.

whenever a Western green horn visits ments," as Casor called it—the baggage of life, on the journeys we must, by green horns should not complain if we and by, be taking. He thins our trestall, small room, in despair.

whenever a Western green horn visits ments," as Casor called it—the baggage of life, on the journeys we must, by and by, be taking. He thins our trestall, small room, in despair. ses and turns them gray and silver and along," said he, "and I will be as good which it had passed; and the dowager ther love was pure, entire, and high; The triend whom she had found in return the compliment.

Countess of Morvington, as she laid down but as she knew what the dignity of her her sorrow did not desert her; and I looked the guide full in the eyes, white, and we come to think it is about as my word." He took him to the corn honor demanded, she resolved to be though the Lady Louisa did not ap. and am confident the villain was chuck- as well as the dark locks we were once. house, measured out a full bushel of He takes away the springing steps of corn, and helped the man to put it on youth, the sweet repose of home. We his shoulder, and just before his depart-

Countess, as she rose from her fouted and left the room; while Lord Clarence remained at the open window, still gaz ing intently upon the distant boat floating like a dark speck upon a waving like a dark speck upon a wavin upon the moonlit waters, though the amiability of heart. Lady Louisa was lers." During a temporary absence of not a big R, like those with which doc-There were four persons in the boat, two of them college friends of Lord two of the major is it. Well, if a major is it. Well, two of them college friends of Lord Clarence's who had accepted the invitation to spend a week or two with him in Cumberland; the others were lady Julia Annersley and Rosalie May—the latter the curate's daughter, who had been the companion from childhood of the service of the satisfaction of doing good. The latter the curate's daughter, who had accepted the invitation to spend a week or two with him in Cumberland; the others were lady Julia Annersley and Rosalie May—the latter the curate's daughter, who had given his heart was engaged in a first tion with his friend Travers; while the satisfaction of doing good. The latter the curate gone, yelled out, "Everlasting misery! What she had to say. This, continued she, running on like a whole nagar might bate the gone, yelled out, "Everlasting misery! What she had to say. This, continued she, running on like a whole nagar might bate the gone, yelled out, "Everlasting misery! What she had to say. This, continued she, running on like a whole nagar might bate the gone, yelled out, "Everlasting misery! What she had to say. This, continued she, running on like a whole nagar might bate the said it people going along listened to who's seen my watched them.

A Good Witness.—Did the defendant known with a main the drawing room that evening, distant and drawing room that evening the she invited the satisfaction of doing good.

The latter the curate's daughter, who had level and the satisfaction of doing good.

The latter the curate she had to say. This, continued she had to say. "I have a favor to beg of you," he what she had to say. "I have a favor to beg of you," he what she had to say. "I have a favor to beg of you," he what she had to say. "I have a favor to beg of you," he what she had to say. "I have a favor to beg of you," he what she had to say. "I have a favor to beg of you," he what she had to say. Lady Julia, and by her gentleness and Rosalie, conscious of the sacrifice that cerned. I would request all who love bald-headed man. "Why, my watch- word damage," making two cylables of flat iron. affection had won her friendship in maturer age. She was a familiar visitor at Morvington Hall, and until the rehere, and I left a guard with it, but he's first, that made her hold up her hands want to know whether he attacked him Bill is a statute. I know'd the Greek white feller?" "No! he was a Califor- the goods are aged, I don't see the use Oh, no, sir: it was on the outside of the "The future Lady Clarance Anners. nia rattlesnake-nine feet long, and fif- of putting it quite so strong -so much tent. ly!" replied his Lordship, and the sen- ty-two rattles on his tail. Have any of stronger than the goods are, I dare say. No. no: I wish you to tell me whethyou fellers seen the tarnal critter crawl- Ike here pulled her sleeve, at the same tlemen, as they filled glasses for the ing aound here?" They had nt, but all time kicking a big dog on the nose who affair. who were able to get out of bed and was smelling at her 'redicule,' and the old lady moved on amid the crowd.

> pen. It is an actual fact, that a man woman is to shut his eyes." True, that is the fashionable way of doing up unless he wants a punch? time and expense, and, after an, has brought no happiness." "How's that?" asked the farmer. "Because I have much money have you taken?"

> > nen "I would not marry an eastern nan, if I had to live an old maid all my life!" exclaimed a boxom country lass, farmer slid. He didn't believe in that "Why not?" demanded her astonished companion. "Because every paper you pick up contains an account of the failure of the eastern mails."

non. A Yankee has taken out a patent for a new bee hive, which is so admirably constructed, that after making honey-combs all summer, the bees fill it with tucking combs and curry combs in winter.

nen_A Western editor thinks Hiram

A Good Story.

Between eighty and ninety years ago, there lived in Connecticut river ,valley, two farmers, one of whom was named Time is the meekest and mildest, and Hunt, and the other Clark. The for- pick something up. yet the most slandered and abused of mer in early life, had been a man of strong will and somewhat hasty and vi- the butcher. Springs and Autumns. They make him to excite the pity of the bystanders, and Lady Julia had told him that Rosalie May was enchanted by the magical ge nius of Earnest Travers, and that there would in all probability, be a marriage in consequence.

We drove forty miles, and put up at a wretched hotel (the third one met within our day's journey). While we were eating our supper, of fried pork and nolasses (no bread), a little girl in consequence.

We drove forty miles, and put up at a wretched hotel (the third one met within our day's journey). While we were eating our supper, of fried pork and nolasses (no bread), a little girl of the bystanders, and out a Vandal, though he wakens the young tree that lay asleep at the roots, of the old, and gives the world a young tree that lay asleep at the roots, of the old, and gives the world a young tree that lay asleep at the roots, and nolasses (no bread), a little girl of the bystanders, and out a Vandal, though he wakens the young tree that lay asleep at the roots, and nolasses (no bread), a little girl of the bystanders, and out a Vandal, though he wakens the young tree that lay asleep at the roots, of the old, and gives the world a young moon in an old moon's arms. They is any to be say he is a foe to the pencil and the prove in disposition of the parameters and not a vandal, though he wakens the young tree that lay asleep at the roots, of the old, and gives the world a young tree that lay asleep at the roots, of the old, and gives the world a young tree that lay asleep at the roots, of the old, and gives the world a young tree that lay asleep at the roots, of the old, and gives the world a young tree that lay asleep at the roots, of the old, and gives the world a wretched hotel (the third one met within our day's journey). We all the parameters are the province of the parameters and a wretched hotel (the third one met within our day's journey). We are called with, he excused him out a Vandal, though he wakens the young tree that lay asleep at the roots, of the old, and gives the parameters are the province of the parameters are called with the fractious team in town. By and by an little while ago."

To which the finder replied—

Farmer Hunt. He became mild, for
"I think I ought to have one-half; his oxen seemed to improve in disposi- not have seen it again.'

> They declared him "grim," though he opened a blue eye in a Violet, "that for an explanation. Farmer Hunt said, he opened a blue eye in a Violet, "that went into society" only a morning ago, and smiles in a pair of them, in a willow craile over the way. He ripens the clusters of the old vintage; he endears us to old books; he blesses us with old friends.
>
> They are not content with the libels, and so they paint him as a bald scythe-bearing old harvester.
>
> They are not content with the libels, and so they paint him as a bald scythe-bearing old harvester.
>
> They are not content with the libels, and strange as it may appear, no sooner have I ended than the oxen away in a safe place, and say nothing bearing old harvester.
>
> That inlaying the checks of youth
>
> no sooner have I ended than the oxen away in a safe place, and say nothing go along as quietly as I could wish. I about the way in which he had overwith the leaves of red roses, as time does don't know how it is, but they do really reached himself.

should be inconsistent; and in sunshine and in storm, in mirth and sadness, in favor or disgrace, to be the only true star of her existence. And now she heard he was on the point of marriage to another. His sister told her so.

Those two scrub oaks are the only true within twenty miles of here. As to the within twenty miles of here. As to the object fool in New outled not spare a bushel she said, "found the best way of condom the point of marriage to another. His sister told her so.

Those two scrub oaks are the only true within twenty miles of here. As to the object fool in New outled him he could not spare a bushel told him he could not spare a bushel with beauty as with a garment, and to still the next year, and had to still the next year. If the next year, and had to still the next year, and had to still the next year. If the next year, and had to still the next year, and had to still the next year. If the next year, and had to still the next year, and had to still the next year. If the next year, and had to still the next year. If the next year, and had to still the next year. If the next year, and had to still the next year. If the next year, and had to still the next year. If the next year, and had to still the next year. If the next year, and had to still the next year. If the next year, and had to still the next year. If the next year, and had to still the next year. If the next year, and had to still the next year. If the next year, and had to still the next year. If the next year, and had to still the next year. If the next year, and had to still the next year.

"And you, my dear Rosalie," said the drawing room, but more bitter dis-Lady Julia, "will be gratified by this appointment, and still more poignant western eities until you have actually hood to maturity, all his treasures of "Well," said the deacon, "if you can proprietor, and the purchaser left the

open casement at which Lord Clarence Annersley had been for a long time sit.

They went to the house, when the form and cling to him to closely, he gently and cling to him to closely, he gently takes away from us, almost without our poor man went to the old family Bible, started for the levee in hot pursuit of Annerstey had been for a long time sit. That of the scandar, out now, she and paused, and begging her pardon for dest, there is no takes away from us, almost without our poor man went to the old family bline, started for the leves in hot pursuit of the grain ting, gazing upon the boat, as if all his ed with a smile, "all fear on that point taining her from ar. Travers, hastily honor among thieves. And, again; knowing it, gift after gift, that we may whenever a Western green horn visits not be encumbered with the "Impedi- that withholdeth corn, the people shall the following scene occurred:

pitcher returns no more to the fountain home, go to deacon Clark, and curse leau," in which Mr. Diddler found him-

hastily replied Lord Clarence, "who has repeatedly expressed her admiration of "At the bear of the worded feeling. At a negro celebration lately an look the worded feeling in a not friend of her family, she had repeatedly expressed her admiration of "At the bear of the worded in the strains in the colored like the st plotted, lives on, and the golden hands upon the dial of heaven must still cre speaker expatiating upon government terday. Said Jones; "Where can I go to get a sulphur his great missions of beauty and mercy and freedom, and as the orator came to a 'period,' from one of the highest, most bath?' poetical fights, the Irishman said: Bedad, he speaks well for a nagar,

> Somebody said, 'he isn't a negro-he advice, but we are certain that he Only a half nagar is it! 'Well, if a phur bath.

er the attack was at all a preconcerted

No. sir; it was not a free concert af-

fair, it was a circus.

philosophy.

It is an actual fact, that a man in our State who attempted to hug a tleman to a farmer friend, "I have, in Turkey." beautiful young woman, Miss Lemon, deed, a highly improved stock of anihas sucd her for striking him in the mals about me, which has cost me much eye. He is altogether unreasonable .- time and expense, and, after all, has spent all my time upon improving my sheep, horses and other cattle, and neglected myself, sons and daughters!" The

> Brown, I see has shut up shop. His colum. number is an unlucky one. Whom did he succeed?" "I don't know," was the reply "but it seems he did'nt succeed

A Tennessee editor charges Misssippians, as a general rule, can stand fore day, he is taken for sunrise, and dunning better than any people he ever the cocks begin to crow. You seem to walk more erect will be likely to last you a lifetime, and Powers is a swindler; because he chiselsaw. We suppose they have lived so ed a Greek girl out of a block of mar- long in a Musqueto country that they ble.

Going Snacks. Not long ago, in a neighboring city, as a butcher stood at his stall, sellis ment, he saw a man stoop down, and

"" hat have you got there?" asked

The fellow said-"It looks like money."

On examination it proved to be a ten dollar bill.

"I suppose," said the butcher, "it is one I dropped when making change, a

for, had it not been for me, you would The butcher knowing it not to be his Farmer Hunt joined the church and bill, thought he couldn't do less than to

sands as fair as she, when they would have surrendered the roses of York and At last he said: "deacon, if you do "And what did you find in it?" in-

course) to pay for the aforesaid "tile,"

"See here, sir, I wish to speak with

"Move on." "I am Dodgion, the hatter."

"That's my fix." "I tell you, I am Dodgion, the hat-"So am I; I am dodgin' the hatter too

and very likely we are both of us dodgin' the same chap."

The seene ended with a "striking tabself sonsiderably "mixed up" with 'Dodgion the hatter."

Ben_Smith met Jones in the street yes-

"I think you had better go to the devil!" Was the emphatic reply. We don't know whether Jones took Smith's couldn't go to a better place for a sul-

A fellow describing his wife, to whom he had been recently married, to an absent friend, said, "She has a small mouth, a plump, pretty face, lively eyes, and a temper-Whew! it's as explosive as gun cotton!"

"I see in the papers," said Mrs. Partington, looking over her spees at Ike, "the Judge says the Fugitive Slave Slave was a statute, but I thought the Slave, Bill, who ran away to be a fugutive, was flesh and blood like other peo-

pen One day, at a farm-house, a wag saw an old gobbler trying to eat the strings of some night caps that lay on the ground to bleech. "That," said he, "is what I call introducing cotton into pen. "No man in the nation is more

indebted to the people than I am," said

pen. The strongest kind of a hint-a young lady asking a gentleman to see if one of her rings will go on his little fin-

This is the end of the matter, as Said one friend to another the printer said when he filled out his

> pen Ladies of fasnion starve their happiness to feed their vanity, and their love to feed their pride. There is a chap in this city with hair so red that when he goes out be-

nen_A mountain is made up of atoms and friendship of little matters.